A TALE

TWO SWANNES.

Wherein is comprehended the original and increase of the RIVER LEE, Commonly called WARE-RIVER:

Together with the Antiquitie of fundrie Places and Townes feated upon the fame.

Pleasant to be read, and not altogether unprofitable to be understood.

By W. VALLANS. K

Publish'd out of the Study of THOMAS RAWLINSON of the Middle-Temple Efq;.



OXFORD, Printed at the Theater, MDCCLXIX.

READER.

THE reasons be manifold (good reader) that mooved me to publish thys present Tale. First, that I might (in what I was able) illustrate, or make better known to the world, my countrie or place of byrth: to which (as Ciceso saith) each man doth ow the third part of his life, and for which ther is no good man, but wil jeopard his life, adventure his safetie, and hazard the dearest things hee dooth possess. Neither yet was there ever any man so brutish, but rejoyceth to hear his countrie commended, and is delighted when he heareth the same wel spoken off and praised. Such is the affection that every man heareth to it, that Ovid, expressing the same, said, he could not tel howe it came to passe, nor whence it should proceede. His words be these:

Nescio qua natale solum dulcedine cunctos

Ducit, &c.

Hence it came to passe that antiquity gave divine honor to such as had deserved wel of their countrie: either in peace, by inventing something to the profit or wealth thereof: or in war, by

adventring their bodies in defence thereof.

Another reason was, that albeit neither my writing, nor other indevour whatsoever, be able to perfourm any thing that might either beautifie or adorne the places I speake of: Yet hereby I would animate, or encourage those worthy Poëts, who have written Epithalamion Thamesis, to publish the same. I have seen it in Latine verse (in my judgment) wel done, but the Author, I know not for what reason, doth suppresse it. That which is written in English, though long since it was promised, yet is it not perfourmed. So as it seemeth, some unhappy Star envieth the sight of so good a work: which once set abroad, such tristes as these would vanish, and be overshadowed, much like the Moon and other Starres, which after the appearing of the Sunne are not to be seen at all.

Thirdly, being fully resolved to leave my country, I held best before my departure Cigneum aliquid canere: not unlike the Swans, who before their death do sing, as Virgil, Ovid, Horace, Martial with all the Poëts do constantly affyrme. The Philosophers say it is because of the spirit, which, labouring to passe thorow the long and small passage of her necke, makes a noise as if she

did sing. Pythagoras did thinke their soules were immortal, and saith, how before their Death, they rejoice and sing as going to a better Life. The maner of their singing M. Thomas Watson in his Odes expresset thus:

Qualis ubi longo mœrore Caystrius ales Confectus senio gravi, &c.

Which verses A. F. hath englished on this wife :

Like to the filver Swan, who feeing death to be comming, Wandreth alone for a while through streams of lovely Cayster: Then to the flowring bankes all faint at last he repairth, Singing there, sweet bird, his dieng song to Cayster: Geving there, sweet bird, his last farewell to Cayster: Yeelding up, sweet bird, his breath and song to Cayster.

The last, and not the least motive was my friendes request, whose importunate demaund, without breach of amitie, I could not gainsay: to whom, as also to the favourable construction (curteous and friendly reader) I commit the same.

JOHN TURNER of the worke.

To tell a Tale, and tell the trueth withall,
To write of waters, and with them of land.
To tell of Rivers, where they rife and fall.
To tell where Cities, Townes, and Castles stand.
To tell their names both old and newe,
With other things that be most true.

Argues a Tale that tendeth to some good.

Argues a Tale that hath in it some reason.

Argues a Tale, if it be understood,

As looke the like, and you shall find it geason.

If when you reade, you find it so,

Commend the worke and let it goe.

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A Tale of

To the Reader.

TWO SWANNES.

HEN nature, nurse of ev'ry living thing,
Had clad her charge in brave and new aray;
The hils rejoyst to see themselves so fine:
The fields and woods grew proud therof also:
The medowes with their partie-colour'd coates,
Like to the Rainebow in the azur'd skie,
Gave just occasion to the cheerfull birdes,
With sweetest note, to sing their nurse's praise:
Among the which, the merrie Nightingale
With sweetest and sweet (her brest again a thorne)
Ringes out all night the never ceasing laudes
Of God, the author of her nurse and all.
About this time the Lady Venus viewd

About this time the Lady Venus viewd
The fruitfull fieldes of pleasant Hartfordsbire:
And saw the river, and the meades thereof
Fit for to breede her birdes of greatest prise.
She calles in haste for winged Mercurie,
And sendes him to Cayster, silver streame.
Fetch me (saith she) two Cignets of the best,
And in the Laund, hard by the parke of Ware,
Where Fanshawe buildes for his succeeding race,
Thy speedie comming I will there await.
The messenger of all the heav'nly court
Makes haste away to doo his mistresse quest:
And from the brood two Cignets of esteeme
He sleely takes, unseene of any Swannes,
Which in that river be so plentifull.

To Ware he comes, and to the Launde he flies, Where Venus, like the Goddesse of great Love, Sate lovely by the running river side, Tuning her Lute unto the waters fall, Wherewith she did record the love and armes Of mightie Mars, the God of dreadfull warre.

The present come, she layeth downe her Lute, And takes these Cignets of so great esteeme,

Thorw-

Throwing them both into her river Lee:
And posted straight up to the throne of Jove,
Where lovely, like to verie love it selfe,
Shee set her selfe upon her yeelding knee,
And craves of him but onely this request,
That her two Swannes might prosper in the streame,
And rule the rest, as worthie King and Queene.

The mightie Jove, unwilling to denie
His daughter's sute, for seare of further ill,
Graunts her request: and more to pleasure her,
Saith, that these two so fruitfull shall become,
That all the Swannes, yea, the verie Thames
Shall be replenisht with their princely race.
Venus yeeldes thankes, and hastes her selse away
To mount Trochya, where she tooke her rest.

Long liv'd these Swannes in Lee, with great increase Of honour, royaltie, and in high 'state: Inricht with issue of the fayrest breede, That lives in Severne, Humber or in Trent, The chiefest floudes that water English ground. Three times had Venus us'd them for to draw Her Ivory Chariot through the lostie ayre. A speciall favour (as the Poëts say) Graunted to such, as she holdes in accompt.

Now as these Swannes began to waxen old, As time outweares eche creature that doth live: It pleased them to send throughout their realme, For all their subjectes of the highest bloud: With full intent to make a progresse cleane Throughout their land to see the boundes thereof, And ev'ry brooke that harbours anie Swanne, With all the Isles that unto them belong. No fooner was this message knowne abroad, But there reforted to their being place Such troupes of milke-white Swannes, as well befeem'd The royall state of two such princes great. Among which troupes the King and Queene made choise Of fortie Swannes of high and royall bloud, For to attend upon their Majesties. Then looke how Cynthia with her filver rayes Exceedes the brightnesse of the lesser starres, When in her chiefest pompe she hasteth downe To steale a kisse from drousie Endymion:

So doe these princes farre excell in state The Swannes that breede within Europa's boundes.

And in this pompe they hie them to the head, Whence Lee doth spring, not farre from Kempton towne, And swiftly comming downe through Brooke-hall parke, Leaves Whethamsted, so called of the corne. By Bishops-Hatfield then they come along, Seated not farre from antient Verolane: His Citie, that first spent his bleffed life, In just maintaining of our Christian faith.

Thefirft,

When they had past Hartingfordbury towne, arme of A quite contrarie course they doe finde out: And though it were fome labour gainst the streame To trace this River, feeding christall Lee; Yet worthily they holde their first resolve, And up by Tewing, wide of Butlers house, To Dig swell haste, where Horsley dwelt of late: And then to Welwine, paffing well beknowne, And noted for a worthie stratagem: I meane the Danes, who on S. Bryces night Were floughtly murdred by their women foes. To Whitwell short, whereof doth burbling rise The fpring, that makes this little river runne.

Thence backe againe unto the chiefest towne Of all the shire, and greatest of accompt, Defended with a Castle of some strength, Well walled, dyched, and amended late, By her, the onely mirror of the world, Our gracious Queene and Prince ELIZABETH.

Not far from hence frands many a milke-white Swanne, Attending for to entertaine their Prince: Among the which was one of chiefe accompt That busked up his winges in greatest pride, And so falutes this worthie companie: And with a speeche that well did him beseeme, He tels "how that neere Walkhorne, Capel's feate, These ? " The Bene doth rise, and gives his proper name

"To Benington, and fo to Watton runnes: " And then by Staplefoord, to Beneghoo heere, "Where we, with all the Swannes and Cignets both, "That live in Bene, doe rest at your command. Right graciously the Princes tooke his speeche, And so departed towardes Edwardes Ware. But ere they come unto the Meade or Laund,

Where.

third

Where Venus first did put them in estate, They passed up a river of good depth, The greatest branch that feedeth christall Lee. With speedie pace (as Swannes doe use to swimme) They passe to Wadesmill, and to Thundrich Church, And so to Standon, honour'd with the house Of worthie Sadler Knight, and Counseller To all the Children of King Henry seventh: Whose sonne surviving holdes the verie path, That leades to vertue and to honours throne. By Puckbridge likewise they do swiftly passe: And so to Horne-meade more and lesse, and then To Withihall, to Buckland and to Barckway both, Where is the head and verie utmost bound Of this surpassing cleere and goodly streame.

Returning backe againe, the companie Were marshalled and set in order brave. And this was done least that undecently They should passe by the guested towne of Ware. Thus ordered, they come by Byrches house, That whilom was the Brothers Friers place: Then by the Crowne, and all the Innes of Ware: And so approching to the late built bridge, They fee the barges lading malt apace; And people wondering at so great a troope:

Among the which, a man whose silver because Among the which, a man whose filver heares Seem'd to excell the whitenesse of the rest, Bespake them thus:

"Long have I liv'd, and by this bridge was borne,

"Yet never faw I fuch a companie:

" So well beseene, so order'd, and so faire. " Nay (as I thinke) the age that is by past, " Nor yet the fame that after shall insue

" Never beheld, nor lookt upon the like. The people listened to this aged man, As one they lov'd, and held in reverence. And as they stoode, behold a sodaine chance: From South-side of the bridge, hard by the same, Two goodly Swannes with Cignets full fifteene Present themselves and theirs unto the Prince: Excusing well their flackenesse and offence In not appearing at their first command. The Queene beholding fuch a goodly broode, Receiv'd them all, and pardon'd everie misse:

Demanding where they us'd, and all their state. After a becke in signe of humble thankes, The Cocke made answere with a modest grace.

" A place there is, not farre from hence (O King)

" A chalkie hill, beneath the fame a hole,

"Cal'd Chadwell head, whence issues out a streame,
"That runnes behind broad Meade that you see heere:

" A little rill, yet great inough for us,

" And these our breede. yet (gratious Prince) behold

" A tale there is deliver'd unto us

" From hand to hand, how that a haunted ducke,

" Diving within this Chalk-well head or hole, "Was forced underneath the hollow ground

"To fwimme along by waies that be unknowne:

" And afterward at Amwell spring (they say)

Was taken up all fetherlesse and bare.

The King and Lordes tooke pleasure at the tale, And so made haste quite through the arched bridge

The fifth. To Amwell, when they easilie did 'spie The spring and rill that comes out of the hill, And is suppos'd to rise at Chadwell head.

Beneath the same comes downe a little streame
That fosters Swannes, and comes from Haddam small:

And so by Haddam, where the Bishops house Hath bene of long, and so to Wydford towne:

And here at Amwell falles into the Lee.

Then troupes this traine to Stansted, call'd Le Thele, And Stansted where as Bashe did lately build, Whose sonne yeeldes hope of vertue worth the place And livinges which his father purchast him.

These Yenth. They passe by Roydon through little Estwyke quite.

Then they falute Hunsdon the nurserie
And foster house of thrise renowmed Swannes:
Whose honour, and whose noble progenie
Gives glorie to that honourable house.
Lord, how they live all glorious as the sunne,
With types and titles fit for their degree,
As kinsmen to our most redoubted Queene,
And men of high desert unto the state!

From hence to Sapsford, and to Starford, cald The Bishops: then to Farnam and to Maunden, And so to Clavering, where it riseth first, And then comes downe againe into the Lee.

From

A tale of two Swannes.

XIII

From Stanfled unto Hodsdon goe these Swannes, From thence to Broxborne, and to Wormley wood And so salute the holy house of Nunnes, That late belong'd to captaine Edward Dennie, A knight in Ireland of the best accompt Who late made execution on our foes, I meane of Spanyardes, that with open armes Attempted both against our Queene and us: There now Lord Talbot keepes a noble house.

1588.

Now see these Swannes the new and worthie seate Of famous Cicill, treasoror of the land, Whose wisedome, counsell, skill of Princes state The world admires, then Swannes may doe the same: The house it selfe doth shewe the owners wit, And may for bewtie, state, and every thing, Compared be with most within the land.

Thebals.

Downe all along through Waltham street they passe, And wonder at the ruines of the Abbay, Late supprest, the walles, the walkes, the monumentes, And everie thing that there is to be seene. Among them all a rare devise they see, But newly made, a waterworke: the locke Through which the boates of Ware doe paffe with malt. This locke containes two double doores of wood, Within the same a Cesterne all of Plancke, Which only fils when boates come there to passe By opening of these mightie dores with sleight, And strange devise, but now decayed fore. And as they stayed here, they chaunft to fee The stately crosse of Elnor, Henries wife. Then Enfield house, that longes unto our Queene, They all behold, and with due reverence Salute the fame.

From hence by Hackney, Leyton, and old-Foord, They come to Stratford, cal'd also the Bowe: And underneath the bridge that thwartes the streame And partes the shires of Middlesex, and Essex both. At last (though long and wearie was their way) They come unto the mouth of river Lee, Where all the Swannes of that part of the Thames Attend to see this royall companie: So that from Woolwich to Blackwall was seene Nor water, nor the medowes thereabout. For looke how in a frostie night or day,

When

A Tale of two Swannes.

When Snowe hath fallen thicke upon the ground, Eche gasing eye is dasel'd with the sight, So Lillie-white was land and ftrand befeene And In Lune With these faire Swannes, the birdes of lovely love. After a noyse in signe of passing joy, A Swanne of Thames invites the King and Queene Upon a day prefixt, to see and celebrate The marriage of two Rivers of great name. Which granted, everie one departes his way, The King and Queene againe into their Lee: Where yet they live in health and happie state, Or if not fo, they dyed but of late.

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COMMENTARIE

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EXPOSITION

Of certain proper names used in this Tale.

Artford-fhire: fo called of the town. King Alfred Hartford: was the first that devided this Land into Shires, Hundreds, and Tenthes, whereby hee repressed the outrages and robberies which the English-men (following therein the Danes) committed one upon another. Hee appointed that every man should be in some Hundred or Tenthe, and if he were accused of any offence, if he found not in his Hundred or Tenth a fuertie or pledge for himfelf, he was grievously punished. Hereby he brought to passe, that hanging golden bracelets by crof-waies, there was none durft steale or take them away. This Shire aboundeth in plenty of corne, pasture, medowes, water and woods: and hath in it 120. Parishes.

Lee, called also Lygan, Lygean and Luy.

Cayster. A river in Boëtia, where is supposed the fairest and Cayster.

largest Swannes doo breede.

Fanshawe. One of the remembrancers of her Majesties court Fanshawe. of Exchequer: an upright Justicer, and one that especially tendereth the profit of Ware, whereof he hath purchased the Lordinip.

Ware. Builded in the year of our Lord 914. by K. Edward Ware. the some of K. Alfred. This towne since the building thereof hath greatly increased, and by procuring to themselves the free passage of their bridge greatly hindred the Shire-towne of Hartford. For in old time the bridge was chained and kept by the Bailiefe of Hartford, but in the time of King John, when the Barons warred one against another, and a-

gainst the King himselfe, the townssmen, trusting to their Lord Wake, brake the chaine, and have ever fince enjoyed their passage, whereby it is greatly encreased, and is likely still to doo, aswell for that by meanes of the Lord Treasurer the river is made passable for boates and barges, as also through the diligence of the Townesmen, who, with helpe of M. Fanshawe, have erected a newe markette house, with entent to procure certaine Fayres to be helde there yeerely. The Bridge was reedified lately, and the arches made of stone at the charges, viz. 140. poundes geven by her Majestie. The rest by the Towne and Countrie.

Thames, the chiefest river of England. The name is derived Thames: of Tame and Iss, which rising in Glocester-shire, runneth to the towne of Tame, where joyning together, they make the Thames, whereof read Leland, or M. Harison in his descri-

ption of Britaine.

Severne, a river that arrifeth in Wales, passeth by Mountgomery, Shrewsburie, Brydgenorth, Bewdly, Worcefter, Glocefter, and Bristoll. It parteth Wales and the West countrey, and falleth into the sea betwyxt Mylford Haven and Padstow. The course of this River as also the rest require a speciall treatife.

Humber, or rather Hull, falleth into the Sea at Ravenspur, and ariseth out of sundrie Rivers, whose confluence

make a mighty water. &c.

Trent is one of the most excellent Rivers in England, and, as M. Harison saith, increased with so many Waters, as it seemeth it may be compared with Severne or Owse, of which River whofoever is defirous to fee or read more may find the same in M. Harrison's workes, and therefore I omit to speake further of it.

Cynthia, the Moone.

Endymion, a shepheard, who (as the Poëts faine) was cast a sleepe upon the hill Latmos an hundred yeares by the Moone,

to the intent she might injoy his love.

Verolane. Verolane, called by Antonine Verolanium, of Tacitus Verulanium, of Ptolomy Verolanium. The Saxons called it Watlingchefter of the high-way called Watling freete, and Werlanchester of the river Werlam that ran by it. And yet it is called Verulam, albeit there be nothing left but the ruines and rubbish of the walles. It hath bene a citie in old time of great and especiall account, well walled, and defended with a great fishing pond, which wel neer did compasse it. There is yet

Severne.

Humber.

Trent.

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to be seene (as M. Camden saith) ancient coyne with this Infcription, Tafc. Verul. which Doctor Powell interpreteth to be Tributum Verulamii. For Tase in Walsh fignifieth tribute, and Tascia a tribute penie. This citie was greatly distressed in the time of Nero the Emperour by the warres which Bundwica the Queene made against the Romans, as may easily appeare to fuch as be any thing at all conversant in reading the Romane histories: yet did it flourish againe, and continued in good effate, and among other thinges famous for bringing forth to the world Albon the Prothomartyr, or first martyr of this land, of whome M. Gerard Leigh in his accidence of armorie wryteth : "Albon was knight of the Bath, and Lord of Verolane, nowe called Saint Albons: who in his youth, " for the honour of this realme, made a royall chalenge of " Justes at Rome, and did there other Knightly disportes in "Armour, where hee had onelye the prife, and was made "Knight by Dyoclesian then Emperour of Rome, who had " this Realme then in Subjection.

"This Albon was Prince of Knightes, and Soveraigne Stew-" ard of Brittaines: and after was converted to the faith of "Christ by Amphybalus that holy Knight, who went to Rome " with Baffianus the Sonne of Severus in the companie of " 1500. of the chiefe Lordes sonnes of Brittaine and Cornewall, where Zepherinus then Bishop privily instructed him " in the fayth of Christ, which, at his returne, he taught to " Albon in such fort, that openly professing the same, they were " in the time of the Emperour Dyoc'esian both martyred". Wherof you may reade in Gildas and Bede. After this, the Citie was yet in good estate, until the time of the Saxons, when Octa and Eosa taking it for their refuge, were besieged by Uther Pendragon, who brake the walles and defaced it. After this, by litle and litle it languished, so that it became a denne or harbour of theeves and harlots, untill King Offa, about the yeare of our Lord 793. builded an Abbey in honor of S. Albon, in a place called Homelburst. Hencefoorth the olde Citie decaied, and S. Albons flourished. And Alfricke the seventh Abbot of the house bought the fishing pond of the King: and for that the Fisher-men dayly endomaged the religious people, it was with great cost drayned and made drie. There remaineth at this day a street in S. Albons, called Fishpoole ftreet: and for that there hath bene found about the Citie, anchors, keles of boates, old nailes, and fuch trash, some have supposed the Thames to have runne that way, which er-Vol. 5.

rour grewe by corruption of Gyldas's booke, where he mentioneth of S. Albon's death. But it is not so. but hear what

ancient Recordes doo testifie concerning the same.

In the time of King Edgar, when Aegelred was Abbot, he caused the ruines of Verolane to be searched, the vaultes to bee uncovered, and the pavements to be digged up: where he found Pillers, peeces of antique worke, thresholds, doorframes, pillers for windowes of fine masonrie worke, some of Porphyrie, fome Touch, fome Alabaster, all which were verie convenient for his purpose. Besides hee found sockets of Lattyn, and of Brasse, with divers other thinges which he referved towardes the foundation of a new Abbey, which he intended to build. But being prevented by death, Edmerus his fuccesfor digged againe, and found idols, altars richly covered, jugs and cruses with pots, some of wood, some stone, and fome gold, artificially wrought and carved. And proceeding farther, he found pots of gold, filver, and some of brasse, some with coyne, and fome with bones and ashes of such as have bene burned or buried: all which were referved, and the mettels melted, and kept for this new Abbaie, which being at laft finished was indowed with great store of livinges and manifold privileges, and the new towne of S. Albons dayly more and more increased, famous as well for the Abbay, as also for two notable civill battailes fought there during the faction betwixt the two great houses of Yorke and Lancaster. Thus much of Verolane, whereof more might be faid, which for brevitie fake I omit.

Bishops Hat . field or Hethfield.

Bishops Hatsield or Hethfield. John Morton Bishop of Ely builded there a house which nowe belongeth to her Ma-

Hunfdon.

Hunsdon, as Leland reporteth, belonged once to the Bohuns and Bernyers, from them to the Howards. Tho. duke of Northfolk, fuspecting that a tower of the house would fall by reason of the height, tooke downe a part thereof. And King Henrie the eight making an exchange with the Duke, newly reedified the house; fince whose time it is honoured with the title of a Baronnie, which Henry Cary, Lord Chamberlaine of her Majeffies houshold, liefetenant of Northfolke and Suffolke, and

Captaine of Barwike, at this day enjoyeth.

Hartford.

Hartford, called by Antonine and the Romans Durocobrivas. The Brittaines or Welshmen call red water Dur Coh, and Briva as wel with them as also with the antient Galls fignifieth over the water, as Briva Odera, Briva Isfara, which fignifie pas-

fages over rivers of the fame name. The Saxons called it Herudford, as in one booke remaining with John Stowe (a diligent fearcher and preferver of Antiquities) it is written Heorutford. Bede in the fourth booke of his Ecclefiafticall history mentioneth how Theodorus Archbishop of Canterbury held a Synod or Provinciall counfell at Herudford, Anno 670. but now it is corruptly (as I thinke) called Hartford, which Leland interpreteth Cervi vadum, the foord of Hartes. It hath bene in olde time of good account, as well by reason of the Castel as also of the Priory. The Castel was builded first by Edward fenior in the ninth yeare of his raigne, as Henry Huntington faith, whose wordes be: Edvardus Anno 9. regni sui construxit Herefordium castrum non immensum sed pulcherrimum tamen inter Benefician, Mimeram, & Ligean, flumina non profunda sed clarissima tamen. This Castel hath fince beene increased by the Clares, and then by the Dukes of Lancaster. For Roger de Clare in Henry the second his time was created Erle of Hartford. And Robert Fitzwalter that came of the same house in King Stevens time did boldly affirme that the keeping of the Castel did of right belong unto him. Henry the third gave the Castel with the honour belonging to it to William Valence Erle of Penbroke, Anno 1247. After it fell to the Dukes of Lancaster, who used to lodge at it verie often. In the yeare of our Lord 1357. the Queene of Scottes, fifter to King Edward the third, departed this life, lying at Hartford with her fifter in law the Queene of England, and in the year 1458. for a fray made in Fleetestreet in London, the King sent the principals of Clifford, Furnivall, and Barnardes In, as Prisoners to Hartford Castel. King Henry the fixt used often to keepe his Christmas there: and, to conclude, King Edward the fixt was nursed and schooled there.

The Priorie was builded by Ralfe Lord Lymesey, who came into England with William the Conquerour, and was (as the

Monkes reported) his fifters fonne.

The townesmen of late have procured to themselves a new corporation, and have on the Saterday a good market and every yeare three saires. In Edward the 3. time, as I have seene in an olde record, they had two markets in the weeke and but two savres.

In the time of Henry the eight, viz. 1507. there was a Paper-Mill at Hartford, and belonged to John Tate, whose fa-

ther was Mayor of London.

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Waltham.

Waltham, a market towne. The Abbay was builded by King Harold, who shortly after he had built it was slaine by William the Conqueror. His mother with great and earnest sute obtained his body, and intoumbed the same in the Abbay.

Elnors Croffe. Elnors Crosse, commonly called Waltham Crosse. K. Henry the first set it up in memory of his wise (who died in Lincolnshire;) and wheresoever her body was caried, there he erected a Crosse with the armes of England, Castile and Pontoys, geven on the same, of which the Crosse in Chepe, and Charing Crosse be two of the fayrest.

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To his Beloved Father

JOHN VALLANS,

W. V. wisheth the grace of God with Health and Prosperitie.

HE dutie (deare Father) I owe unto you, the regard of my promise, together with the remembrance of your reasonable request, doo not a litle moove me to write a few words concerning the matter whereof, at my being with you last, wee with certaine of our And I am well affured that you remember friendes talked. what a ftyr N. B. kept, when I faid that ships had bene at Ware, affyrming, how it was unpossible that that river, which but of late was scarce able to bear a smal whyrrie, shold in times past beare big and mighty ships. Truly his wordes were many and great, but his reasons were smal. And since that at that time I promised to send you in a letter a plaine and evident prooffe of those words which there I uttered, I doubt not but in these sew lines fully to satisfie, not only your request, but also your mind, and confirme you in that opinion which fewe men (unleffe fuch as be altogether ignorant of the matter and of the place) wil denie. And first I will thew you the cause for which the ships went thither, and what they did there. Then will I plainly proove both by authoritie and examples, that it is likely that they were there. Laftly, I wil (as my promise was) shew you about what time and by whome Ware was builded.

That Ships have been at Ware.

THE Danes, who (as Polidor Virgil faith) dwelled in olde time beyond Ister, but now be they inhabitants of the Germane Ocean or Denmark, perceiving how that their Coun-

try was overmuch pressed with the great multitude of people that inhabited the fame, determined to subdue the land, to drive out the English-men, and to plant themselves and their posterity for ever in the same. For perfourming and accomplishing whereof they armed great store of chosen souldiers, who about the yeare 832. in 34. Ships entered the river of Thames, landed by great force, spoiled, fired, and wasted the Country fo far, that Egbert, who then was King of the more part of England, was faine with an hoaft of men to succour and relieve his distressed subjectes. But such was the will of God for the punishment of finne that then was rife, that the Kinge joining battaile with the Danes, was by them discomfited and put to flight. After this battaile the Danes were fo encouraged, that they came out of their Countrie like swarmes of Bees; fo that if in one weeke there were five thousand of them flaine, yet in the weeke following there would come eight thousand more to supply their roomes. They were oftentime discomfited, and the greater part of them driven backe by divers valiant Kinges and Princes. But yet by reafon of their often arrivall, their force was still increased and maintained. One while they arrived in one place, and then in an other, spoiling, burning, and killing all they could come by. It were too long to tell, and verie grievous it is to thinke how religion was decaied, learning forgotten, all partes and quarters of the Realme wasted and spoiled; how cities, townes, churches, abbaies and religious houses were confumed with fire and flame; how miserablie the Commons were afflicted, how pitifully men, women and children, and all fortes of people went to wracke; how wonderfully the Kinges themselves were amased, the comming of their enemies being both fuddaine and violent; how cruelly fire and fword, famine and death raged thorow out the land, heaven and earth intending as it were the fatall destruction and utter decay of the realme. This miserie continued the space of 300. and odde yeares, within which yeares, namely about the yeare of our Lord 917. the 23d. yeare of King Alfreds raigne, a great armie of Danes, having received an overthrow at a place called Buttington befide Severne, fled into East England, and there wintered, and prepared a great hoast againe out of Northumberland and other places, leaving there their wives and children, together with their money, ships and munition, in East England, and with great speed got to the Citie of Leagecester (which at that time was desolate, the inhabitantes ole

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inhabitantes having for fear of the Danes forfaken it) or ever King Alfred and Ethered the under King with their armies could overtake them. And yet fuch was the celeritie that King Alfred used in this pursuit, that or ever his enemies wonne the citie, he with his companie tooke a great deale of their carriage with all the booties of cattaile and other thinges that they in their journey by robbing and spoyling had obtained and driven away. Hee also besieged the citie two or three daies, but perceiving it woulde fmally availe, he was faine (a grievous thing to heare) to burn up the greatest part of the corne that grewe there aboutes, and bestow the rest amongst his horses, least his enemies shoulde have the fruit and commoditie thereof. The Danes perceiving that, and feeing there was nothing left whereof they might live in those partes, departed from thence, and in great hafte got them to North Wales, where they spoyled and harried the countrie farre and neere, driving away great booties of Cattel, and carrieng with them rich spoiles. From hence they departed, and because for feare of the Mercians they durst not traveile that way, they coasted along the countrie till they came to Northumberland, and so through Middle England, taking their ships, their wives and children out of East England with them, they arrived at a little Island scituate in the Sea, in the east part of Effex, called Merfeyge. From thence they departed and came into the river of Thames; and seeing that Winter was now at hand, they drew or rowed their shippes up the river Lygean. And twentie miles from London they began to buylde a Fort, which being finished, they taried there all that wynter, spoyling, robbing and burning those quarters without mercy. When Winter was palt, a great part of the Citizens of London, with those that inhabited neere thereaboutes, traveiled thether, and by force minded to breake downe the Fort or Munition which they had there buylded. But the Danes floutlye refifted them, and not far from the place gave them a tharpe battaile, where the Christians were put to flight, and foure of King Alfreds men were flaine.

Thus the Pagane or Heathen Danes remained Lordes or Maisters of those quarters, compelling the husbandmen to eare and till the ground, meaning themselves to reape the commoditie of it. But the good King Alfred, who alwaies was carefull for the welfare of his subjectes, gathered an armie, and before harvest time pitched his tents neer to the place of their abode. By whose comming the enemies were so as-

fraid,

fraid, that they durst not once peepe out of their hold to fetch either cattell or corne out of the fields by force. In this space, it happened on a time, as the King rode alongst by the river fide, he viewed the water, and perceived how that in some places of it the chanell might eafily be stopped, and the streame made lesse. Whereupon he (as Huntington writeth) caused it to be cut into three severall braunches or armes. But howsoever it was, hee so weakened the streame, that the Danes could not bring back their ships the same way they came. Which thing the Danes perceiving, and knowing well it was in vaine for them to abide any longer there, they left their Ships, and fled by land as fast as they could to Quatbridge, sending their wives and children againe into East England. After this the King departed, and the Londoners and Countrimen feeing the Danes were gone, burst downe their Holde, and got some of their ships backe againe to London, and the rest they burned and brake all to peeces.

But here peradventure you will aske me, how I shoulde come by the knowledge of these thinges, beeing done so many hundred yeares agoe? To this I answer, that in things that were done long before any man that is now living can remember, we must credit that our Fathers have committed to writing concerning the same. And in my opinion the neerer the reporter liveth to those times in which the thinges he speaketh or writeth of were done, the more credite is to bee

geven to him.

And as concerning this matter, it is confirmed by the reporte of a verie auncient, reverent and learned Wryter, namely Asserts Menevensis, Bishop of Saint Davies, that lived in the verie selfe same time when these thinges were done, and Maryanus Scotus, who lived and wrote a Chronicle at least 500. yeares ago, as Florentius a Monk of Worcester, who continued it, doth witnesse and declare. Besides divers others of great antiquitie and credite, as Henry of Huntington, Mathew of Westminster, and manie moe, who doe all confirme that which is before declared. Besides there remayneth yet the ruines of an old Castel or Fort betweene Hartford Castel and the Mill, which I doe undoubtedly beleeve was the verie selfe same Fort that the Danes builded.

Moreover, O. Croffe did credibly enforme me that at the building of Stanfted bridge, there were found within the river peeces of broken ships or craers, nayles and other thinges which

which feemed to belong to some great ships or vessels. All which thinges confidered, together with the parting of the ffreame before remembred, me thinkes should be sufficient to confirme your minde, and cause you to beleeve that there have bene ships at Ware and Hartford.

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Hereunto it may bee added that it was a common use of the Danes to row or drawe up their ships into some smalle creeke or river where that they might ride all winter with And time worketh some alteration both by least danger. water and by land, that where great rivers did sometimes run, now it is utterlie drie, and in stead of maine waters we have goodly and florishing meades. And in like fort where goodly cities and castels sometimes did stand there now groweth corne. For examples of this we need not feeke far, fince that in London not above 277. yeeres ago, namely in the yeere of our Lord 1300. when Henry Waleys was Mayor of the citie there ran a river through Walbrook with two bridges over it, whereof William Jordan and John de Bever were maisters and governours. What is become of the river Were that ran by S. Albons, of which the great city that in old time stood there took the name and was called Werlamchester, whereof Leland in his commentaries maketh mention? Concerning cities the diligent reader of Chronicles shall meet with the names of many, of which there is at this day no rubbish nor ruin to be feen, as of Andres Chester, that stood in Suffex on the edge of the great wood called Andreds weale; of Ithancester, that stood in the river Panta in Essex; and of infinite moe, of which, as I fayd, there is left no token, but as the Poët faith, fam seges est ubi Troja fuit. Thus have you heard (deare father) both the doings of the Danes not only in England, but also what they made in those parts of the land whereof we talked, and where you dwel. There remaineth now to write unto you, as I promifed, how long it is fince Ware was built, and in what Kinges daies the fame was done, of which I minde to fay no more then that which hath bene alreadie written by fuch as have in their Histories and Chronicles made mention of such townes as were builded by King Edward thereaboutes. And heerein I cannot but much mislike of their opinion that affirme that the towne of Hartford was builded by King Edward the first before the Conquest; seeing that by the very wordes of Huntington it appeareth that it was but the Castel that he builded. For we read in Beda his history of a counsel of Bishops that was Vol. 5.

That Ships have bene at Ware.

This Caftel I held at Hartford long before Edwardes time. meane of Hartford was builded in the year of our Lord 912. by Edward the sonne of King Alfred, and two yeares after he builded a towne on the North fide of Lee, which is the same that I doe take to be Ware, and was in hand when Witham in Effex was also begun, namely 663. yeares fince. Thus much (father) for this time I thought good to write unto you concerning this matter, nothing doubting but that hereafter, when all thinges be finished, that by meanes of the Lord Treasurer, maister Fanshawe, and other worshipfull men be in hand for the amendment and scowring of that river, you and I both shall see, though not shippes, yet good big boates and vessels passe too and fro betwixt London and Ware, to the commoditie and profite of the whole countrey, which God graunt.

Your obedient sonne W. Vallaus.

FINIS.

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AG. V. A Tale &c.] Tho' I have mention'd only Hartford-shire in my general Title Page, and in my Preface, yet this Tract takes in some other Places (in Esex and Middlefex) seated upon the River Lee. P. VI. 1. 35. as Virgil, Ovid, Horace, Martial &c.] So I have corrected it. Before it was, as Ovid, Virgil, Martial, Horace &c. Ibid. 1. 37. Spirit, which, labouring I have supply'd this Place, the Word which being before wanting. P. VII. I. antepenult. geason.] Sic plane in Codice quo usus sum. P. VIII. l. 12. of her nurse and all.] Nonnulli forfan commate post her distinguendum esse censuerint. Ibid. l. 14. pleasant] I have added this word. Ibid. l. 19. saith she] So I have corrected it. Before 'twas, faith he P. IX. 1. 15. Troclya] Non aliter in Cod. nostro. P. X. l. 9. that first spent his &c.] So I have corrected it. Before it was, that first did spend his &c. P. XI. 1. 13. To Withihall, to Buckland &c.] Malim, To Withiall, Buckland &c. Ibid. l. 26. heares Id est, haires. And so 'tis written with a Pen by Mr. RAWLINSON in the Margin of his Copy. Ibid. I. 40. Present] Antea, presents. P. XII. 1. 12. Chalk-well] It should be rather Chadwell, as he writes it a little before and a little after. Or if Chalk-well be retain'd, then it should be so corrected in the other two Places. Ibid. 1. 19. 'spie] Antea, espie. Ibid. l. 26. into the Lee.] So I have corrected it. Before 'twas, into the River Lee. Ibid. 1. 27. Stansted, call'd Le Thele, I believe it should be rather, Stan, call'd Le Thele. It goes commonly by the Name of Stantheele. Ibid. 1. 32. through little Estwyke quite.] Malim, thorough Estwyke quite. P. XIII. 1. 27. By opening of these &c. So I have corrected it. Before 'twas, By opening anie of Ibid. 1. 37. And partes the shires &c.] Rectius thefe &c. forsan, And parteth Middlesex and Essex both. P. XVI. 1. 10. at the charges, &c] Malim, at great charges, whereof 140. poundes was geven by her Majestie, the rest by the Towne and Countrie. Ibid. 1. 13. of Tame and Isis, This is the common opinion, but it has been rejected by others, and particularly by my late learned Friend Mr. EDWARD LHVYD. Ibid. 1. 15. Leland In his Cygnea cantio, which I defign to reprint hereafter. P. XVII. 1. 1. ancient coyne] F. an ancient coyne. This coyne I have had ingrav'd in the Title Page of

this Tract of Vallans. P. XVII. 1. 11. in his accidence of armorie] See fol. 38. a. of the first Ed. that came out at London in 4to. 1568. imprynted in Fletestrete within Temple Barre at the signe of the hand and starre by Rychard Tottel. Ibid. 1. 30. Eo/a | Sic rescrips. Antea, Oesa. Vide Galfridum Monumethensem, p. 63. Heidelb. MDIXXXVII. fol. P. XVIII. 1. 31. as Leland reporteth in his Commentaries upon the Cygnea Cantio, voc. HVNDESDENA. P. XIX. 1. 12. Edvardus anno 9. &c. | Verba ista Henrici Huntingdonensis è Codice veteri, calamo exarato, penes Joannem Stoveum, aliumve quempiam antiquarium, ni fallor, descripsit auctor. Nondum prodierat rerum Anglicarum scriptorum post Bedam editio Saviliana. Hæc lucem adspexit Francofurti, typis Wechelianis excusa, anno MDCI. ubi tamen locus hicce Huntingdonensis (qui pag. 353. l. 7. occurrit) hunc in modum concipitur: Edwardus rex anno 9. regni construxit Herefordiam castrum non immensum sed pulcherrimum inter Beneficiam, & Mineram, & Luye flumina non profunda sed clarissima. P. XXI. l. 21. And first I will show you &c. I So I have corrected this Place. Before it was read thus: And for so much as the cause for which the ships went thither, and what they did there, then will I&c. P. XXIV. 1. 6. as Huntington a faith] Pag. 351. 1. 33. apud scriptores post Bedam ab illustrissimo Savilio edi-Ibid. l. ult. craers] Vide Skinneri Etymologicam Expositionem vocum antiquarum & obsoletarum, sub hac voce. P. XXV. 1. 8. where that they might ride Legend. vel, whereat they might ride, vel, omisso that, where they might ride. Ibid. l. 21. whereof Leland in his commentaries maketh mention? So I think 'tis to be pointed with an Interrogation, and not, as in the first Edition, with a Comma, after mention. It must be noted that John Stowe calls Mr. Leland's Itinerary (of which Work a vast deal, and, I am afraid, much the better Part, is now quite loft) by the Name of Commentaries of England. But Mr. Vallans (who was well acquainted with Stowe) does not mean Mr. Leland's Itinerary, but his Commentaries upon the Cygnea Cantio, where he discourses of the old Verolamium, call'd by the Saxons Werlamcester. Ibid. 1. 25. as of Andres Chester] I have added the Word of, which was before wanting. Ibid. l. 26. Ithanchester] Vide Camdeni Brit. p. 320. Ed. MDCVII. P. XXVI. 1.6. \$ 633. yeares since.] Hence it appeareth that this Letter was written in the year 1575.

z writetb. \$ 663.

E Codice

E Codice MS. membraneo penes Antiquitatum noftrarum egregium cultorem atque conservatorem THOMAM RAWLINSONVM, Arm. Medii Templi LONDINI Socium.

ondon Barre Ibid.

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Here sueth the properties of the Shyres of Engelond.

The propyrte of every shyre I shal you telle, and ye will here. Herefordshire sheeld and spere: Worsetersbire wryngpere. Gloucetersbire sho and nayle: Brystowe shippe and sayle. Oxenfordsbire gyrde the mare: Warwykshire bynde bere. London resortere: Sowtherey gret bragere. Elex ful of good holwyfes: Middlesex ful of a stryves. Kentshire hoot as fyre: Sowfeks ful of dyrt and myre. Hertfordsbire ful of wode: Huntyngdonshire corn ful goode. Bedfordshire is nought to lakke: Bokynghamshire is his maakke. Northamptonshire fful of love Benethe the gyrdyll and noth above. Lancastreshire fayre archere: Chestresbire & Thwakkere. Northumbrelond hasty and hoot: Westmerland y tprut Scotte. Yorkshire ful of & Kynghtys: Lyncolnshire men ful of myghtys.

Ø

[«] So in the MS. not floynes, as I find it written in a loose leaf of Paper, (lying in the Book) containing a modern Transcript of these Verses. β So in the MS. at The fakker, as in the said Transcript. γ Sic. δ Sic.

Cambrygeshire ful of pykes: Holond ful of grete dykes. Northfolk ful of wyles: Southfolk ful of styles. I am of Shropshire my shines be sharpe: Ley wode to the fyre, and dresse me my harpe. Notynghamsbire ful of hogges: Derbyshire ful of dogges. Leycetershire ful of benys: Staffordshire ful of quenys. a Wilksbire fayre and playne: Barkshire fyll the wayne. Hampsbire drye and wete: Somersetshire good for whete. Devenshire myghty and stronge: Dorseteshire wil have no wronge. B Pynnokshire is not to prayse: A man may go it in to dayes. Cornervayle y ful of tynne: Walys full of goote and kene. That Lord that for us all dyde dye Save all these shires. Amen & say we.

E schedula quadam ab amicissimo pariter atque integerrimo Viro Thoma Ward, A. M. & Collegii Orielensis socio, mecum communicata.

Out of an old Roll for praying for the Soul of Dame Lucy De Ver Foundress of Hengham Priory in Essex, An. 2. Ric. I.

Titulus. Ecclesia Sii. Petri & Westmonastern. — Anima Dominæ Luciæ Priorissæ de Hengebam, & animæ omnium sidelium defunctorum, per Dei misericordiam, requiescant in pace. Amen.

Concedimus ei commune beneficium Ecclesiæ nostræ.

Oravimus pro vestris, orate pro nostris.

The said Dame Lucy de Vere, who was the Wise of Alberic de Vere (Earl of Oxford,) was the first Prioress

e Sic. & Part of Gloucestersbire, I think. y So in the MS. not is full, as in the said Transcript. It should be rather I in the Singular. s Sic in schedula.

of this Place, and tho' the Priory was really built by her Husband, yet she was styl'd Foundress not only upon account of her Relation to him, but because she affisted him very much in carrying on the Foundation. She prov'd an excellent Governess, and was eminent for her great Judgment and Prudence; and as the gain'd upon the Affections of those that were more immediately under her care, so by her strict Devotion, exemplary Piety, wonderful Chastity, and her large Benefactions and Contributions to divers other Places she obtain'd the general Character of a truly virtuous, good Woman, and for that reason upon her Death she was mention'd in the Prayers not only of the Church of Westminster but of above fifty other Churches, as appears from the faid Roll, where Mr. WARD observes the same Words repeated above fifty times, but constantly written in a different Hand. Every one of these Churches striv'd to outdo each other in shewing the Respect they had to the memory of this Lady, which made some of them write Verses upon the occasion, several of which occur in the faid Roll, and are subjoyn'd to the abovemention'd Certificate of their Declaration in her behalf. For to one Copy are added:

Hæc virgo vitæ mirtus super astra loc { atur. Et sic Luciæ Lux sine sine d Transsit ad superos venerabilis hæc moni { alis. Vix succedet ei virtutum munere t

To another:

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I.

Ad Lucem Lucia venit sine sine man {
Et sic quem coluit Patrem videt Omnipot {
Luci Luciæ prece Lux mediante Mariæ
Luceat æterna, quia storuit ut rosa verna.

To another:

Tres tibi gemm { atæ } lucent Lucia Cor { one.
Insuper aur } dic leetæ qua rati { one.
Mater virgo t { amen } Martir fuit. ergo a luv { amen.
districti Judicis } amen.

To another:

Subveniant animæ Luciæ cælica quæque,
Ad quorum laudes \(\beta \) daptilis urna fuit.

To another:

Scandat ad astra poli virgo Lucia beata, Quæ Christo soli fuit in terris famulata.

To

æ Sie in schedula. Reponend. forsan, levamen. ß Lege,

IIXXX

To another:

Verax vita viâ te ditet Luce Lucia In cœli propriâ cum virgine matre Maria. To another:

Mors rapit omnia, sunt quia sompnia terrea quaque. Nuda tuguria celsa palatia mors unit aque.

This Priory being dedicated to the B. Virgin Mary, and the Holy Cross, for that reason upon the Roll is painted the Virgin Mary, and over her:

Stella Maris, candoris ebur, speculum paradysi, Fons veniæ, vitæ janua, virgo vale.

And for the same reason a large Cross is painted upon the same Roll, and above it:

Crux bona, Crux d { igna } Lignum super omnia l { igna.

Me tibi cons

